

Ancient Transgressions

-When they still delivered in this neighborhood, went out of a morning to get the milk. Bottle showed black and white, all splotchy.

-Defective? Off?

-Sin.

-Wow! Recall your particulars?

-Blocked to this day.

-What a Catechismal doozy! I'm envious! But...you had Confession. Could be absolved.

-Never took, even up to this more ambiguous time.

-So, really, we got a kind of Major League Sinner here!--if I'm not mistaken. And how does Jill-Ann...?

-She's as pure as the driven snow!

-How nice for you?

-...before the road crew rumbles past, leaving huge ice boulders in your driveway.

-And making it difficult to get around.

-You don't get around Jill-Ann!